A COMMUNITY MEMORIAL SERVICE

FOR THE LATE

# (REV.) MARQUIS DELANO WALKER

Jan. 20, 1949 - Oct. 30, 1987

"I AM BECAUSE WE ARE"

The Kwanzaa Principle
of Unity

Metropolitan Community Church
of the Blessed Redeemer
Atlanta, Georgia

Thursday, November 19, 1987
Seven O'Clock

# BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

## EARLY LIFE:

Marquis Delano Walker was born January 20, 1949 in Atlanta Georgia to Mr. Zachary Walker and Mrs. Louise Walker (Now Mrs. G. W. Stephens). He was educated in Atlanta's public schools and graduated from Morehouse College. Later, he attended the Interdemoninational Theological Center (ITC), also in Atlanta.

## WORK AND COMMUNITY LIFE:

For several years Marquis was employed by Spelman College, in Atlanta, As Director of Financial Aid. A deeply spiritual man, he was licensed to preach during his college days. After coming to grips with the crises of AIDS in his own life, Marquis began reaching out to minister to others. While serving on the board of AID/Atlanta, he vigilently represented the needs of PWA's (persons with AIDS) and the need for outreach and education within the Black community.

A project which Marquis gave a great deal of love and attention during the last year of his life was the formation of the African-American Lesbian Gay Alliance. He was one of the organizations first elected co-chairs and served until the end of last summer.

## SURVIVORS:

Those left to sustain his irreplacable loss include: his mother and stepfather; his father, Mr. Zachery Walker; a devoted friend, Kelvin; his two children; grandparents; cousins; the members and friends of AALGA; and many others who knew him throughout the Atlanta community.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude **Medley of Negro Spirituals** -Tommy Teaver, Organist

Processional

Solo **"Soon I Will Be Done"** -Duncan Teague Member of AALGA

Words of Inspiration

Scripture -Rev. Bruce Hill, Pastor MCC of The Blessed Redeemer

Prayer of Intercession -Father Bruce Wilkinson, Pastor St. Anthony's Catholic Church

Song **"I'm So Glad Trouble Don't Last"**

Remembrances

African Dance -Hal Carter Member of AALGA

Words of Comfort and Healing -Carolyn J. Mobley, Deacon MCC and AALGA Co-Chair

Sharing of Memorial Gifts

Sharing of Cakes and Ale

Invitation to Balloon Release

Benediction

Postlude **"Lift Every Voice and Sing"**

# LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

Lift every voice and sing till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty.
Let our rejoicing rise high as the list'ning skies;
let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
Let us march on, till victory is won.

Stormy the road we trod, bitter the chast'ning rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;
Yet, with a steady beat, have not our weary feet
come to the place for which our parents sighed?

We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;
We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered,
Out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last,
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
Thou who has brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who has by thy might led us into the light;
Keep us forever in the path, we pray.

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee;
Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget thee;
Shadowed beneath thy hand may we forever stand,
True to our God, true to our native land.